O MANY splendid stories came in this week that it was difficult to decide the prize winners. The king and queen each have written good stories, and one of our little Busy Bees, in New Jersey, hundreds of miles from Omaha, sent an interesting story about her pet kitten. More original subjects were used this week to write about than usual, which shows that the Busy Bees are thinking more about their stories and are not writing about the same subjects which other Busy Bees have already written about. The editor thinks that the Busy Bees are learning the meaning of "original" and they have been much more careful about following rules, so that very few stories have to be thrown away.

The prizes were awarded this week to Helen Johnson of Lincoln, on the Red side, and to Marie Rich of Grand Island, on the Blue side. Honorable mention was given to the Queen Bee, Hulda Lundberg, of Fremont, Neb., on the Blue side.

Any of the Busy Bees may send cards to any one whose name is on the Postcard Exchange, which now includes:

Omaha.

Jean De Long, Alneworth, Neb. Irone McCoy, Barnston, Neb. liene McCoy, Barnston, Neb.
Lillian Merwin, Beaver City, Neb.
Mabel Witt, Bennington, Neb.
Agnes Dahmke, Benson, Neb.
Vera Cheney, Creighton, Neb.
Louis Hahn, David City, Neb.
Eunice Bede, Falls City, Neb.
Fay Wright, Fifth and Belle streets, Fremont, Neb.
Ethel Reed, Fremont, Neb.
Marguerite Bartholomew, Gothenburg,
Neb.

Jessie Crawford, 605 West Charles street. Grand Island, Neb. Lydia Roth, 605 West Koenig street, Grand Island, Neb. Ella Voss, 407 West Charles street, Grand

Pauline Schuite, 413 West Fourth street,
Grand Island, Neb.
Alice Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Ruth Temple, Lexington, Neb.
Edythe Kreitz, Lexington, Neb.
Anna Nellson, Lexington, Neb.
Alice Grassmeyer, 1545 C street, Lincoln,
Neb.

Neb.
Elsie Hamilton, 2029 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Irene Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Hughle Disher, 2020 L street, Lincoln, Neb.
Louise Stiles, Lyons, Neb.
Estelle McDonald, Lyons, Neb.
Milton Selzer, Nebraska City, Neb.
Marry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Harry Crawford, Nebraska City, Neb.
Lucile Haren, Norfelk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norlolk, Neb.

Harvey Crawford, Neuraska City, Neb.
Lucile Hazen, Norfolk, Neb.
Letha Larkin, South Sixth street, Norfolk, Neb.
Emma M. "quardt, Fifth street and Madison avenue, Norfolk, Neb.
Mildred F. Jones, North Loup, Neb.
Hugh Rutt, Leshara, Neb.
Hester E. Butt, Leshara, Neb.
Lillian Wirt, 4103 Cass street, Omaha.
Meyer Cohn, 846 Georgia avenue, Omaha.
Ada Morris, 3424 Franklin street, Omaha.
Myrtle Jensen, 2909 Izard street, Omaha.
Gail Howard, 4722 Capitol avenue, Omaha.
Helen Heuck, 1635 Lothrop street, Omaha.
Mildred Jensen, 2707 Leavenworth street,
Omaha.

Prize-Winning Busy Bee





Bunny Rabbit and Sneako Wolf

By Mand Walker.

ELL, here's the finest place to name implies-a sneak." build a house I ever saw," declared Bunny Rabbit, speaking to his wife and two children and waving his paw about over a pretty open space in the

to build a porch, a kitchen and a fence." in Speckles, the little son rabbit, 'And a gate to the fence," said Whitie, the little daughter rabbit.

"Ah, Speckles and Whitle will see to it that everything is properly done," said Mamma Rabbit, also proud of her children. So they all set to work building additions to the huge hellow stump which was to serve so nicely for a two-story house. Being animals and used to performing all sorts of domestic duties for themselves, it once occurred to them that should engage a carpenter. Bunny Rabbit had a fine tool chest and from it he took saws hammers, planes, nails, etc. And he, with Mamma Rabbit's assistance, soon had a fine rainproof roof over the stump and a smooth floor half way up, forming a sectom of the stump. All the while that fine, strong sticks, with the bark peeled held like a stone.

house was all ready to live in. Then they ing. Speckies and Whitie had rested themall went to their former home, down by a selves on their loads also, and all were in- Speckles, liking the word immensely. And tiously whispered Speckles. "Smoke him high cliff on a river bank, and brought tently watching the parley between Bunny he took up his load-another pretty chair- out." their household furniture to their new Rabbit and Sneako Wolf. window of the upper story.

house alone for she knew the character of entrance to our own home. So we'll have when we do we'll trouble you to move into "I'll tell you a way," said Mamma Rab- victoriously. "Yes, you mean old wolf!" out the country was anything but good, with such as he." "No, my dear, allow us all to go together. He would not dare to harm one of us think he has succeeded in ousting us from with the other near. He is just what his our home," said Mamma Rabbit indig- him, wife," said Bunny Rabbit.

"All right, then, we'll all go together,

But be cautious in your language, Like the fox, the wolf is sly and deceitful." Then together the four rabbits went on to their house, and as they entered the "There's a fine big hollow stump gate they saw old Sneako Wolf thrust his will serve for a house-the greater head out of the window again. "Ah, part of one. All I shall have to do will be friends, he called to them as they advanced to the door, "what do you think "And a roof over the stump, papa," put of my new quarters? I've just completed my new house, you'll observe."

Bunny Rabbit put down the folding bed he carried on his back and looked up into "Certainly, certainly, my dears," laughed the face of Sneako Wolf, "Why, and here Bunny Rabbit, very proud of his precocious you have called during our absence. Well, I'm surprised, for I had no idea you were in the country. How do you like our new house, anyway, Master Sneako? My wife, my children and myself have been busy these two days building it and now we're brining our furniture from our old house to put into our new one."

"Ah, possession is ownership, friends, smiled the sly wolf. "I have the fort. if you please, and mean to hold it. As for the furniture, well, you'd better take it back to your old quarters again. There's no room for it in here. I have furniture. I sleep on the floor, sit on the floor and eat anywhere that I happen to find good food."

Bunny Rabbit walked boldly to the door ond story, and a smooth floor in the bot- of his house to open it, when, to his astonishment, he found it fastened from

off to be used in building the fence. And Mamma Bunny was losing her temper at as soon as they had a great pile of the this moment, but Speckles whispered her nantly. "I'm half inclined to run the danger our own future success, allow him to think the shoulder. "Well, I'll finish you before itude for bringing Dr. Harris to their her Twinkle, after a pet kitten I had in fence sticks together they set to work to keep quiet and allow his father to do of telling him just what I think of him, the we have rendered the house to him and are I go away from here." And he made a home.

digging little deep holes into which to set the treating with the old thief, Sneako old intruder!" the fence sticks so that they might be Wolf. "But the filthy old thing is soiling our thing," whispered Whitie. "Let's do as him by hook or crook." And two days after locating in the beau- pretty clean house by being in it." said papa suggests." And she resumed the Then they reached their old house, which And two days are local to the state of the s family were happy as could be, for the new tone, putting down the sofa she was carry- wicker chair.

dwelling. As they neared the house they "Say, my dear Master Rabbit, you'd betsaw a strange head, thrust itself from the ter not try breaking into my house. You So off they went, carrying away the fur- you imagine. Sneako Wolf will be on the know I'm not adverse to rabbit meat and niture they had just brought there for use watch for us tonight, and if he sees us "Upon my life, if there isn't old Sneako might find you and your family very ap- in their snug new home. And as they went fixing brush about the place to smoke Wolf," whispered Bunny to his wife. Then, petizing should you provoke me into tast- old Sneako called from the window; him with he'll chase us away. And he being rather afraid to advance further with ing you. So be off and leave a tired wolf "Good-by, friends, I enjoyed your call very might be induced to steal one of you little family, he told them to cautiously to his quiet home and his deserved rest." much. Now that we are neighbors, I hope ones as he went, for he's longer of leg than withdraw into the depth of the woods Bunny withdrew to the spot where his you will come often—say once in a hundred I, and, therefore, swifter of foot, and I caught into a bright blaze, old Sneako Weif for them, and they became great friends. feeding their babies. while he went on alone to ask the intruder family were standing and in whispers con-to leave his house. could not overtake him. Still, I like the was giad enough to turn from the scene to leave his house. versed with them over the situation. "I "Oh, we'll not wait so long as that, old idea of giving him a good smoking. And if and to go off down the hillside as fast as "But in numbers there is strength and don't know what is to be done," he said. Sneako!" called out Mamma Rabbit, her I can arrange it so as to prevent his seeing he could run.

"And how I do hate to have the old sneak tomed to."

RULES FOR YOUNG WRITERS

paper only and number the pages. 2. Use pen and ink, not pencil 3. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over 150 words. 4. Original stories or letters only will be used.

5. Write your name, age and address at the top of the first page. First and second prizes of books will be given for the best two con-tributions to this page each week. Address all communications to ONILDBEN'S DEPARTMENT.

(First Prize.)

The Flowers' Parade

Seventeenth treet, Lancoln, Neb. Red.

"I would not say anything more to warn

stars were dressed in robes of gold. First came the lily in its dress of yellow and white. It sat in a carriage all lined with on each side of the carriage, on milk white done, and when they are real workers famous foreign doctor who was to cure "Father, I will save the ammunition." He ponies with white ribbons. Then came the -rose. It rode in a chariot made of green moss with great sunflowers to shade its beauty. The carnation, daisy, pansy, sweetpea, daffodll and peony followed, all of which rode in white chariots. Then came the goldenrod in all its beauty. It was in a carriage decorated with all colors of the rainbow, with a yellow satin robe. Above the path was an arch way covered

with moss and ferns, scattered with lilies of the valley. Each flower garried in wreath of rose buds, and the penies were wreaths of the same around their necks. At the end of their parade path stood

six snowballs, each of these with a bunch By Helen Johnson, Aged 13 Years, 324 South of sweetpeas in their hands to welcome the flowers back to flowerland. The dew On the side of a little brook was a path was beginning to fall and the flowers Bunny and his wife worked at the roof the inside. In vain he endeavored to force on which the flowers were to hold their dew should soil their robes and carriages. Speckles and Whitle were busy bringing it open. It was a good, strong door and parade. They had been getting ready all After the parade the flowers gave a ball,

Bunny Habbit. "But it won't be so easy as

house for a while. The children and I will

the window. Then we'll creep to the front

and pile our brush. You'll go behind the

trees, turn back to the right and gain the fence without his seeing you. Then we'll

"Ah, a splendid idea," admitted Bunny

Rabbit, patting his pretty and devoted

wife's plump paw tenderly. "Without my

They help me in everything. Yes, we'll

smoke him out as you say. But be sure to

dip the brush into the spring to cause it to

smoke instead of blaze. Were it dry it

might blaze up and catch the house afire.

wife and children I could do nothing.

start the smoke."

pur possession."

rest and to think and to talk.

"Yes, let's use stratagem," whispered "I'll tell you what to do, Papa," cau-

and made ready to descend to the old home "Why, that's not a bad idea," declared

"For

at which the Hly was crowned queen of the flowers.

> (Second Prize.) The Snow Queen

By Marie Rich, Aged 12 Years, 512 West First Street, Grand Island, Neb. Blue. "Now look, mamma, it's snowing and Can't go out to play."

"Yes, but you can't go out and play all the time," said Tommy's mother. "Well, I don't care. I don't see why it has to snow. I wish I lived outdoors, then I wouldn't have to care about snow," Tommy said thoughtlessly.

"Just run on and play with your blocks, and maybe you can go out tomorrow," said his mother.

So off he ran, but not cheerful like he ought to have been. When he was called to bed his mother kissed him and said, "Now, aren't you glad to have a nice warm house and bed?" "Yes," said Tommy, but he dkin't mean

it. He soon fell asleep. After a while he woke up and felt cold.

It was still snowing. He looked around, but everything looked so strange. Where was he? Not in his bed. He was on the cold ground.

of snow drops. heard your wish. It will be granted, after left."

and no warm place to go to and sleep," and are now the Busy Bees, and as each of with these words she disappeared. felt his mother kissing him and asking there will be many drone bees left, do you? nothing for him. But one night was unwhat the matter was. He told her about his dream and said that after this he would be glad to see the snow come and

have a warm place to stay.

(Honorable Mention.) The Honey Bee Family

By Hulda Lundberg, Queen Bee, Aged 14 Years, 348 I Street, Fremont, Neb. Blue. One of the largest hives in the city of and Mrs. Honey Bee and their children, Clover Bee, Flower Bee and little Baby Bee. They made three kinds of honey, ways happy and cheerful.

Well, today was Sunday and Mamma and telling the Bee children to be good and they would bring them home some honey. Everything went well until they came to "Honey Hive." They found every bit of their honey gone, and they could see not far off a bunch of Drone Bees were carrying away their honey. So they went ever, he had a rich uncle who had home broken hearted. Little Clover Bee

didn't you bring us some honey?" "My dear child," sighed Papa Bee, "The Drone Bees have taken all our honey." That same night there was a notice in the paper that every Bee in town had to be present at the palace at 2:30 p. m. to ar-

up to them and said, "Mamma and papa,

range some things.

going back to dwell in our old home. His vicious face as he showed his long and

could not overtake him. Still, I like the was glad enough to turn from the scene

faster and faster.

of Sneako Wolf.

Besides, we don't want to injure old turned to their home, not wishing to see

That night the plan of smoking the old doing nothin but harm in the world-Bunny wolf from their house was carried out by could not find it in his heart to wish him

the Rabbits and before the old thief and ill. So he turned his back on the acene in

got and ran to the open door. When he suppose it's only what the wicked must

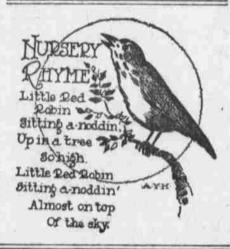
leared from the doorway, jumping right I feel sorry for that mean old wolf." against Bunny Rabbit, who was watching "No need of sympathy now, mamma

he howled, reaching out to grasp Bunny by to take possession of our home."

smelt a thick smoke in his anug quarters, of his enemy, Sneako Wolf,

bit's throat.

out from behind the clouds, and the little said. "It has been decided by the Falry arrived he found Mr. Martin a very sick sick defender, as they saw their last hope Bee that all the Busy Bees will be changed man, but one whom, he thought, could reinto children by the Fairy's wand, and the cover, which he did in a few weeks. But post. Drone Bees will not be changed; they will Dr. Brown did more good than that. On Up spoke John, the son of one of the Drone Bees will not be changed; they will Dr. Brown did more good than that. On bravest men on the frontier, saying:



band and father, they ran to his aid just as

waiting to think of results, Speckles jerked

up a burning brand and thrust it into the

very face of the enemy, causing him to fall

away from Bunny Rabbit and to turn on his

Then something most exciting happened.

barking of dogs, then several horsemen

he goes-that wolf that has been catching

our chickens!" called one of the riders.

And soon the whole pack were in pursuit

Bunny Rabbit and his son Speckies re-

men. Even though he was a bad fellow-

"No, no, Mamma, never do so unwise a joy won't last long, for I'm going to oust cruel fangs, leaping right at Bunny Rab-A Day at the Circus

But Mamma Rabbit and Speckles and By Adeline Mickey, Aged 8 Years, Osceola tree and, seeing the danger of the hus-

Their names were Mary and John. One day they were going to the circus and on One day Helen asked her mamma what Sneako Wolf was about to bury his fangs their way they saw a little boy and girl she would get for Christmas. "Nothing into Bunny's white, furry neck. Without crying. They asked them what their names this year, dearle; I am too poor to buy were and they said: "Susie and Charlie," anything," said her mother. They took them home and put nice clothes But Jack Frost had been planning all day on them and took them to the circus, something to give Helen. That night he Then Susie and Charlie told them that waited till the moon was out, then he crept small antagonist. But Speckles was ready their father was dead and their mother up to Helen's bedroom window and made for him and again thrust the burning bush was very sick, so Mary's and John's father pictures of beautiful dolls, rivers with toy in his face, and as the stick had now fixed up the house and then got the doctor boats floating upon them and lovely robins

Inquisitiveness

Once upon a time when the exposition old Sneako Wolf. His reputation through- to use stratagem. We can never use force some cave or hole in the ground-the sort bit. "Suppose you go into the year 1898 there of habitation you've always been accus- hold him in conversation at the front of the gone forever and don't come here again." were a lady and gentleman wandering Then Bunny Rabbit and his son Speckles through the art gallery when they found a pile brush at the back and sides. Then, ran down the hillside to see whether the small girl sitting in one corner all alone. as you run off down the hill he will go to wolf had gone on across the valley or had. She was about 2 years old and seemed to the back of the house to watch you from turned to come back to cause them more be alone, but after looking around they annoyance and mischief. As they caught a saw that she had two sisters who were

risen moon he was running on and on. The lady was attracted by the little girl and going up to her asked a question. Instead of answering the lady's question From one side of the valley came a loud the little girl said, "Has ou' dot a new hat too?" Just then the sisters came after the

Fritz, the Puppy

My name is Fritz. I am a little curly white dog. I am nearly 2 years old.

I live in North Platte.

like my home. had two brothers and one sister, but

I will write more next time,

Pride Cometh Before a Fall

did so such smoke filled the apartment that those whom they wrong-but, all the same, By Edith Martin, Aged 13 Years, Fairmont, he could neither seen or breathe. Out he those whom they wrong-but, all the same, By Edith Martin, Aged 13 Years, Fairmont, he could neither seen or breather eight I feel sorry for that mean old wolf."

Neb. Blue. It was a cold fall day and the ground

The ant, a sleek, well fed fellow, was

King of the Barnyard



In the barnyard, strutting, Old Gobbler goes about, And if he doesn't like a fowl He chases him right out.

He is a lordly fellow And e'en children fear To go into the barnyard When they his gobbie hear.

They perch themselves in safety Upon the fence, so high, With legs a-dangling outside So that they may jump and fly

If old Gobbler comes too near them,
With his threatening wings wide spread;
For a gobbler can whip children!
(At least, so it is said).

And there they sit and watch him, And gally laugh and talk; But if he "gobbles, gobbles," They quickly take a walk. -M. W.

Presently a beautiful lady came up to they will also be changed into children. saying to the butterfly, who was bedraghim. She was snow white and wore a crown So, Fairy Bee, come forth, wave your wand gled with the rain, "No, you can't have over each Bee separately, and lead the sny of my savings. If I had intended to

this you will have no father and mother, So this was done, and all these chilren you." the Drone Bees are changed, our hive is hungry and he found a few scraps to Tommy began to cry, when suddenly he getting larger. Pretty soon I don't think eat, and each day the ant told him he had

How Pearl Was Cured

By Louise Stiles, Aged 13 Years. Lyons, Neb, Neb. Blue. It was nearing evening and Mrs. Martin crippled girl who sat near the window, "John is worse, and do you think you could ride over to Broxton on old Meg to get Dr. ant. "Bee Town" was the one owned by Mr. Brown?" Pearl, who was the only child, or her mother would not have sent the crippled child out in the rain-looked up brightly and said: "I think I could, mother, By Leon Carson, King Bee, Aged 12 Years, white, pink and yellow honey. They col- if you would put me on Meg." So her lected honey in summer and in winter mother saddled the old horse and lifted they had all they wanted. They were al. Pearl to her back. "I hate to have you eighteenth century and see a small fort Papa Bee had been invited to the palace mamma," said Pearl, and giving her mother the right is the storehouse. of the king and queen. So they started off, a hasty kiss, she rode away. Pearl lived with her father and mother on a barren forest begins and there we see hundreds little farm in Ohio. Their one grief was of Indians dodging and yeiling their war Pearl's misfortune, for ever since babyhood her back had been twisted and she too poor to hire doctors to treat her, howtwo or three doctors to treat her, but without success. Pearl finally reached Braxton and drew up before Dr. Brown's house. It was now late at night and the doctor had gone to bed, but at Pearl's approach the dog began to bark and aroused the sleepy

noticed the sad look on their faces and ran one of his visits he told Mrs. Martin of a Pearl cured, for of course if the rich uncle arrow. The ammunition was saved as John did not offer help, they would not ask it, was brought, dying, into the fort. When Dr. Brown returned the next day there was with him a tall foreign looking man whom Dr. Brown introduced to Mrs.

Once there was a little boy and girl. By Aleda Bennett, Aged 11 Years, Eigin, Once Neb. Blue.

glimpse of him by the light of the newly looking at the pictures.

appeared at the edge of the wood. "There little girl and took her home.

By William Davis, Age 8 Yours, 321 West Third Street, North Platte, Neb. Blue,

Sneako Wolf-only wish to drive him from the wolf caught and killed by the dogs and I like candy. I like to chase cats.

intruder knew what was happening he the valley, not wishing to behold the death one brother was poisoned this summer. Now I must stop because I am called Then he began to strangle and his eyes to When the news was told to Mamma Rabto supper. hurt so from the smoke that he could not bit and Whitie they sat very silent for a remain in the house any longer. Up he while. Then Mamma sighed and said: "I

did so such smoke filled the apartment that expect-capture and death at the hands of

the smoking brush to prevent its blazing, dear," said Speckles, "for ere this he has was muddy and the sky gray. Two animals "Ah, so it's you who are doing this, it it?" ceased to live and never more will he try were holding a conversation.

"I am the snow queen," she said, "and I drone bees to the places which these have divide I would have stayed in the ant colony. So get out, I have nothing to give So the butterfly was forced to go away

usually cold and the ant was going to the home of another weak ant, which he was going to rob. When he arrived home he was unable to

get into his home because a mole had came from the bedroom where her sick gone through it and the entire upper part husband lay. "Pearl," she said to a little was destroyed. The next day the sun rose and shone

upon the dead bodies of the butterfly and

A Fort in the Forest

We look back at the beginning of the

go," she said, "but I can't leave John, and in the middle of a large clearing. To the old Meg is perfectly safe." "Of course, left is a small ammunition house and to At a hundred yards in all directions the

A hundred arrows fly in the direction of had been unable to walk. Mr. Martin was the fort. In the fort stand thirty or more brave-hearted frontiersmen bravely defending their families. Euch man stands at his post and at every charge of the Indians, these brave men drive them back. A light smoke rises and then the storehouse is on fire. All eyes are turned in that direction, for some brave Indian has done his work doctor. He hurriedly dressed and came neatly. And still another cry arises on the to the door. When he saw Pearl he seemed other side of the fort, for a small tongue surprised, but at once hitched his horse to of fire is seen creeping up toward the his buggy and leaving Pearl's horse in the ammunition house. "God save the ammubarn, took Pearl home with him. When he nition house," comes from many a heart-

some very wealthy children of a trouble rushed out and gained the burning building, similar to Pearl's. When he had gone Mr. and soon came running out bringing "their and Mrs. Martin talked about this and only hope" under his arm. He gained all wished they had enough money to have but a few feet and there fell pierced by an

The Little Gray Kitten

man whom Dr. Brown introduced to Mrs. By Emily Allen, Aged 9 Years, 122 Pallsade Martin as Dr. Harris. Then he told her Avenue, Jersey City Heights, N. J. Red. that he was the famous doctor and that he Down in the cellar of our flat I found would treat some poor children free and a tiny gray kitten. I carried it up to my Dr. Brown thought perhaps they would like mother, to ask her if I moght keep it. to have Pearl treated. Of course they con- When my mother saw what a cunning little sented and to their great joy Pearl, was kitten it was, she said I might have it for cured. When Mr. Martin's uncle heard of a pet. We found out this little kitten's it he insisted on paying the doctor for it. mother was killed by the dogs, so the poor When Mr. Martin recovered he bought, little kitten had no one to look after it. with the uncle's help, a better farm, that I am sure she is happy to have a home yielded such good crops that he was soon with us instead of spending here life in a able to pay back not only his debt to his coal cellar, for she is happy and playful all uncle, but to Dr. Brown, to whom the the time. I am sure that is her way of family still think they owe a debt of grat- showing us how thankful she is. I call Omaha. I am sorry for kittens that have no homes, and I would like to be able to have a home for all stray kittens.

Jack Frost's Kindness

Then he went away happy, thinking he had made Helen happy. In the morning when Helen jumped out of bed she saw "But if numbers there is strength and it is a stren spent the day trying to draw the pictures on an old piece of paper she had found.

Illustrated Rebust



AS THEY ENTERED THE GATE THEY SAW OLD SNEAKO WOLF THRUST HIS HEAD OUT OF THE WINDOW.